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# **HYMNS**

OF THE

# CHRISTIAN LIFE

NO. 3

For Church Worship, Conventions, Evangelistic Services, Prayer Meetings, Missionary Meetings, Revival Services, Rescue Mission Work and Sunday Schools

COMPILED BY

REV. A. B. SIMPSON

MRS. MAY AGNEW STEPHENS

MARGARET M. SIMPSON

PUBLISHED BY
ALLIANCE PRESS CO.
692 Eighth Ave., New York

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#### PREFACE

After an interval of twelve years since the issue of No. I Hymns of the Christian Life, and six years since the second series was published, Hymns of the Christian Life No. 3 is now issued with the earnest hope and prayer that the sacred songs of faith, hope and love which it contains may be made a richer blessing to the household of faith than even the previous numbers, which have been so widely used.

Our special acknowledgments are due to many composers and publishers for the use of their copyrights, including Messrs. Stebbins, Towner, Kirkpatrick, Hugg, Weedon, Tillman, Hoffman, Mrs. M. Whittle Moody, Messrs. Hillis, Mackenzie, Rimanocsy, Hood, Kenning, Mrs. May Agnew Stephens and others.

The double index, including both titles and first lines and also topical arrangement of hymns at the end, will greatly add to the value of the collection. Besides an unusual number of new pieces, the book also contains a large number of standard hymns suitable for church worship, and will, we believe, be found sufficiently complete to cover the needs both of evangelistic services and meetings for the promotion of deeper spiritual life.

The volume has been copyrighted in the United States, Great Britain and the Provinces, and a separate copyright has also been obtained for each of the new pieces introduced.

A list of prices and discounts will be found on the last page.

THE PUBLISHERS



## HYMNS OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.



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am

my own, I be - long to Him,





# The Story of the Cross.—concluded. When e - ter - ni - ty is hoar - y, Precious still will be the sto - ry the cross, Of re-demp-tion Our Blest Redeemer. Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere 2. He came sweet in-fluence to He breathed His ten - der last fare - well, 2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing Guest, 3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even, 4. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry vic-t'ry won, of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pit-ying, see: A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With dwell. While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in rest. That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of And ev - 'ry thought of ho - li - ness, Are His a O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And worth - ier

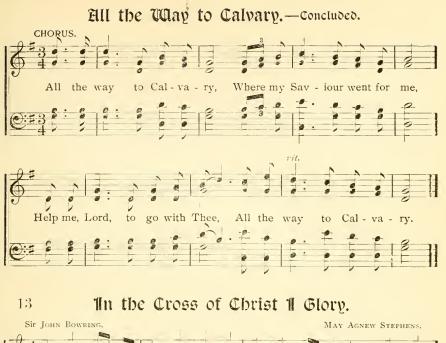


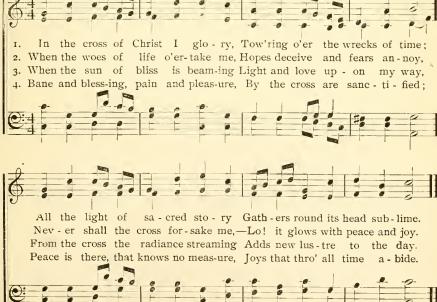


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## Saving Grace.—concluded.



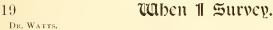




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## 'Tis Burning in My Soul.—concluded.





Anon. Andante.

- (When I sur-vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,) ( All earthly gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.)
- (For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;) 2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His Blood.





the Cross He shed His Blood, It was there He was cru-ci - fied;





But He rose a-gain, and lives in my heart, Where all is peace and per-fect love.



- 3 See, from His head. His hands, His feet, 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, Sorrow and love flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
  - That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Shall have my soul, my life, my all.



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### The Theart of God.—concluded.



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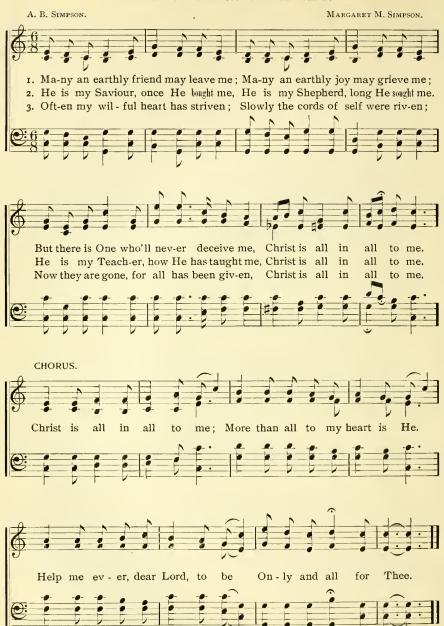
In - to

take thee

Cross of Christ, I

this heart of





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It pass-eth

His peace keeps me;

un-der-stand-ing how His peace keeps me.

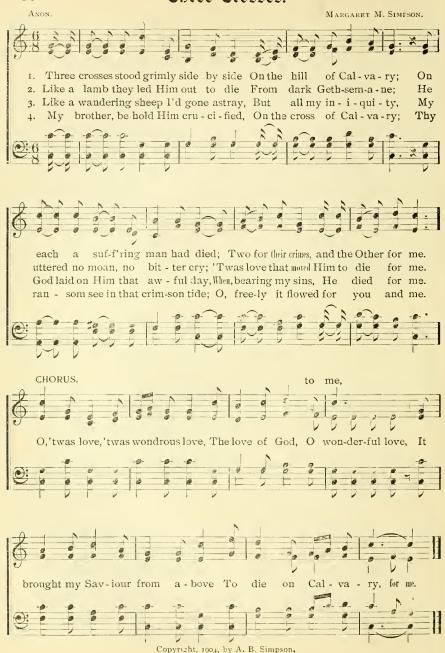
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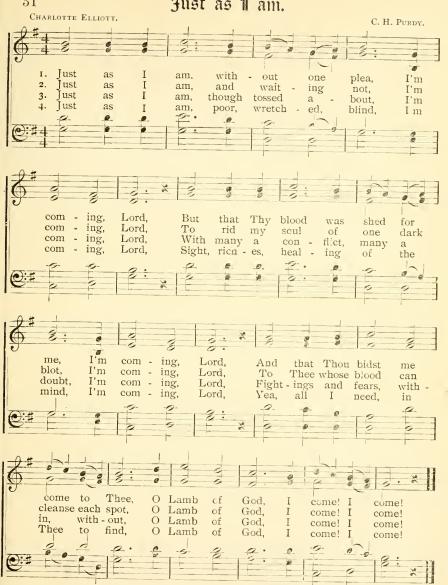




### Be All At Rest.—concluded.







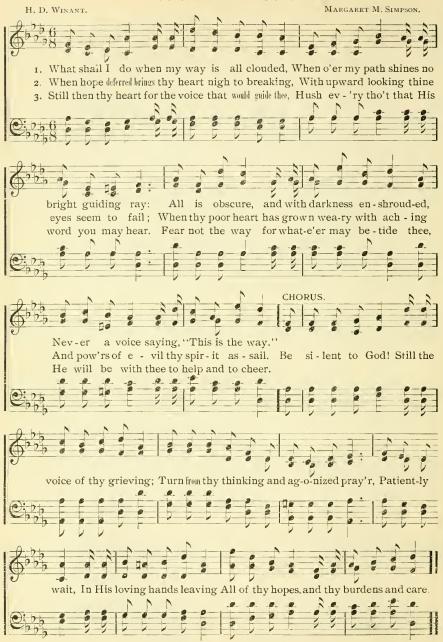
5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, I'm coming, Lord,

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; I'm coming, Lord,

Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown, I'm coming, Lord, Hath broken every barrier down,

I'm coming, Lord, Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



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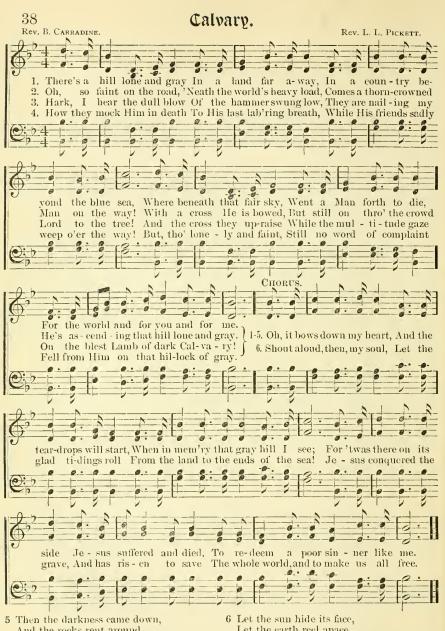
Thee for rest,

My peace is in

Thy

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fa - vor, My pil-low on Thy breast.



And the rocks rent around,
And a cry pierced the sad-laden air!
'Twas the voice of our King,
Who received death's dark sting,

All to save us from endless despair.

3 Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel apace, Over men who their Saviour have slain, But, behold! from the sod Comes the blessed Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is risen again. MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.

Arr. by MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.



- 1. 'Tis bet ter far to fol-low Je sus No matter where His hand may lead;
- 2. What mat-ter if the way be thorn y, Or if dark waves of sorrow roll?
- 3. What mat-ter while I walk with Je sus If to Geth-sem a ne I
- 4. What mat-ter if I stand at Cal-v'ry And lay my life down for the lost?



Than with the world's vain fleeting pleasures Our souls' immor - tal longings feed;

Be - side me walks my loving Sav-iour And I shall safe-ly reach the goal; And in the darkness of its shad-ows The full - est cup of anguish know? 'Twas on - ly what He did be - fore me, I'll fol - low Him at an - y cost:



He has made us for His glo - ry And His are joys that nev-er die; For me He bore the thorns and scoff-ing, It was for me He bled and died: For me shall be the af-ter sweetness Of an-gels' min- is- try and strength, Then from the pain, and shame and dy-ing, In glo-rious pow'r I'll rise a - gain





'Tis sweet-er far to fol-low Je - sus, For He a-lone can sat-is - fy. 'Tis sweet that I may share His sor - row And walk for -ev - er at His side. And they the wa-ters may be bit - ter To share the glo-ry of His kingdom And ev - ermore with Je-sus reign.

In heaven's peace I'll rest at length.





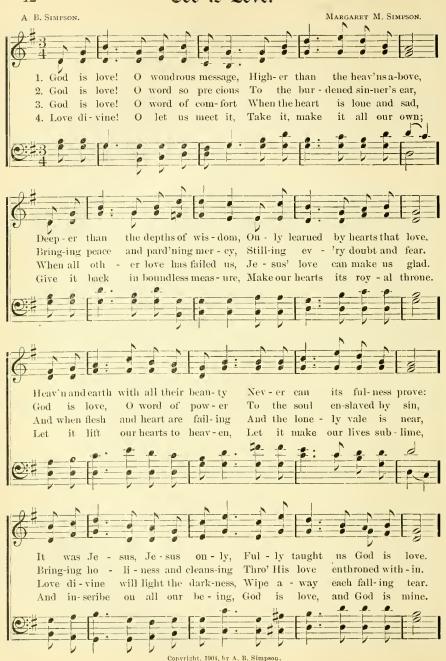
### I am Crucified with Christ.—concluded.





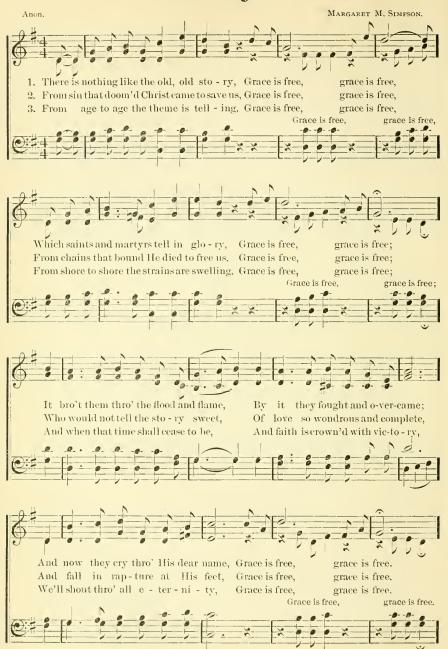


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## Grace is Free.—concluded.



- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He; And faith has still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole again.



# Mor Silver nor Gold.—concluded.



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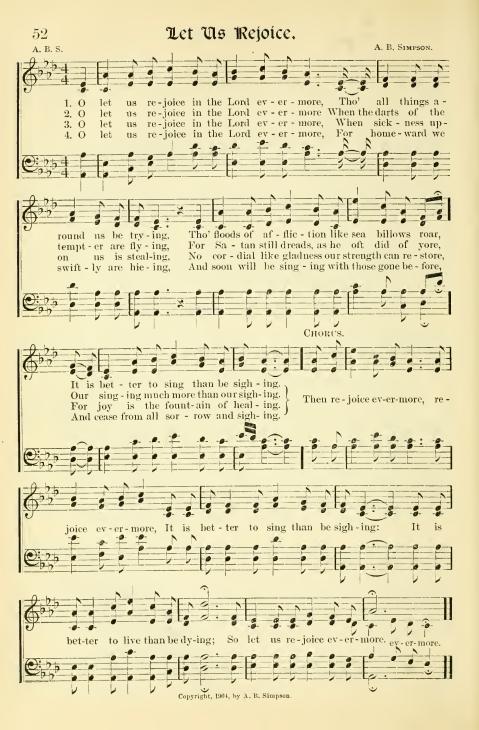
#### A Taste of Heaven Here.—concluded.





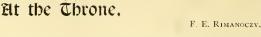
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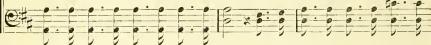


- 2. When per-plex-ing questions face me and I know not where to turn, And
- 3. When af-flic-tion adds its bur-den to the load al-read-y borne, And my 4. Yes, it's true "we have our troubles and our lit - tle tri - als, too," And





I slip in - to my clos - et, Spir - it's gen - tle voice is quite unknown, Oft e - vil one would tempt my heart to groan; I have found there's not a prob-lem, cher-ished hopes by adverse winds are blown; It is then I seek the Sav-iour, souls the tempt-er ne'er will leave a -lone; But the bless-ed Lord has told us





and the Saviour meets me there, And we spend an hour be-fore the Father's throne. I real - ly want to learn, That we can not solve be-fore the Father's throne. for His heart like mine was torn, And we spend an hour to-geth-er at the throne. there is grace to help us thro' If we'll on-ly spend an hour be-fore the throne.



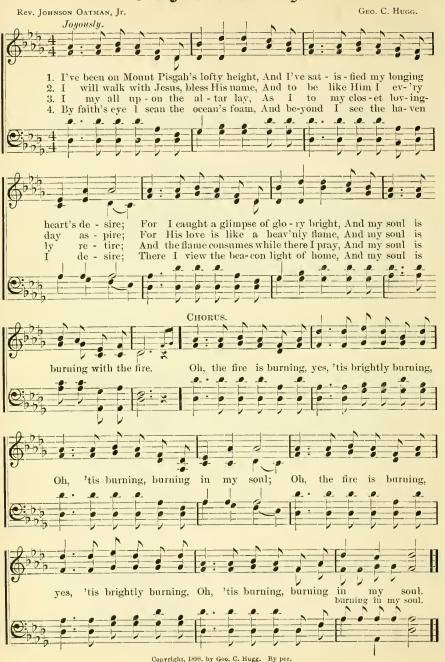
Oh, that hap - py se - cret hour I spend with Je - sus, What commun-ion there have



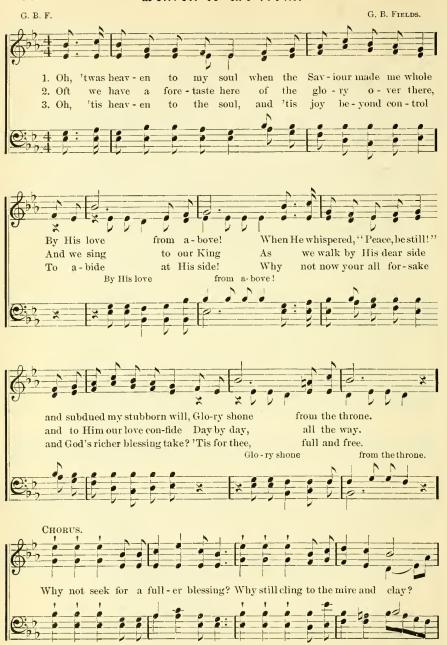


#### At the Throne.—concluded.



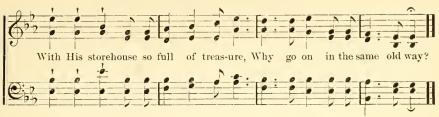


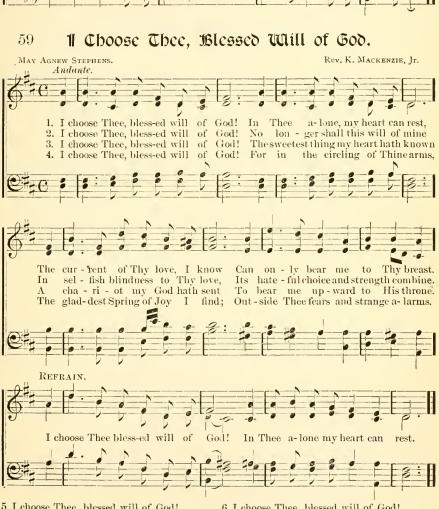
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#### Heaven to the Soul.—concluded.





- 5 I choose Thee, blessed will of God!
  For all Thou art is wondrons love;
  The bitterest cup Thy hand extends
  Becomes a draught from streams above.
- 6 I choose Thee, blessed will of God!
  And all Thou art! Why should I fear?
  Heaven is translated to my soul,
  And life's deep mysteries grow clear.







# I'll Follow Thee.—concluded.



- 5 I heard His voice unto me saying, "Take up thy cross and follow Me;" My heart is Thine, now Thee obeying, Speak all Thy will, dear Lord, to me; Make weakness strength, Thy power now give me, And from this hour I'll follow Thee.
- 6 His cross I took—which cross no longer, A hundred-fold brings life to me; Of weary days I often ponder, Of days that now bring liberty; My heart is filled with joy o'er-flowing, His love and life are light to me,

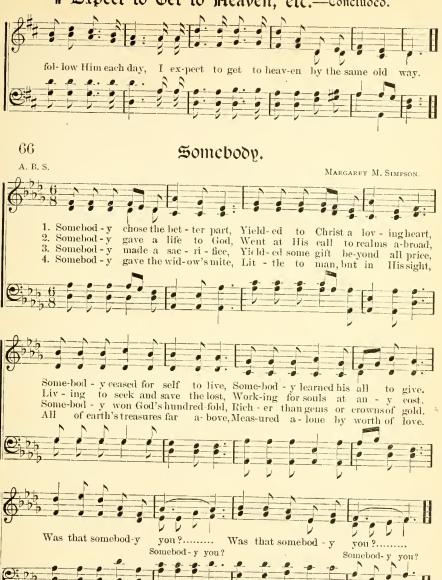




#### 65 I Expect to Get to Meaven by the Same Old Way. Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. C. HUGG. 1. The way our fa - ther's traveled is good e-nough for me, They followed I'll nev - er reach the goal, That good works 2. The world may sneer and tell me 3. When bow'rs of sin en-tice me to rest my wea - ry feet, I find in in shin-ing white ar-rayed, Who trav-eled 4. Mill-ions are now in glo-ry, . the foot-steps that led from Cal-va - ry, It led them up to save a hu-man soul, But while the world is talking, I Christ my Sav-iour, a safe, a sure re-treat, He tells me to press onward, and this same pathway, and oft - en were dismayed, But hap-py now in glo-ry they I ex-pect to get to heav-en by the same old land of end-less day, way. to heav-en by the same old still will watch and pray, I ex-pect to get way. Ι not look back, nor stay, ex-pect to get to heav-en by the same old way. I sing both night and day, ex-pect to get by the same old to heav-en way. CHORUS. is good old way, e-nough Ιt this bless- ed me, is good a tempo. nough for me, is good e-nough for me; My Saviour goes be-fore me,

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# 1 Expect to Get to Meaven, etc.—concluded.



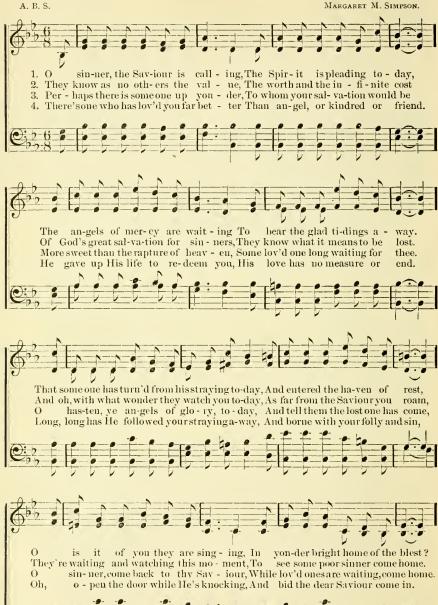
- 5 Somebody idled all the hours, Carelessly crushed life's fairest flowers, Somebody made life loss, not gain, Thoughtlessly seemed to live in vain.
- 6 Somebody filled the days with light, Constantly chased away the night, Somebody's work bore joy and peace, Surely that life shall never cease.

took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with-in.

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#### Jesus is Able.















#### Just a Step.—concluded.







#### 11t Seems Too Good to Be True.—Concluded.



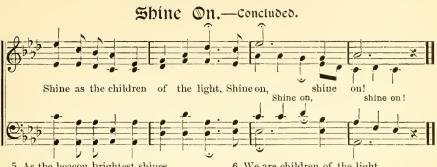
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash away, No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain; And oh, may this my glory be, That Christ is not ashamed of me.





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5 As the beacon brightest shines,
 When the snn and stars are gone,
 So though every hope declines,
 And though every foe combines,
 Let your light shine ou.

6 We are children of the light,
Waiting for th' eternal dawn,
Let us keep our armor bright,
And through all earth's dreary night
Let our light shine on.

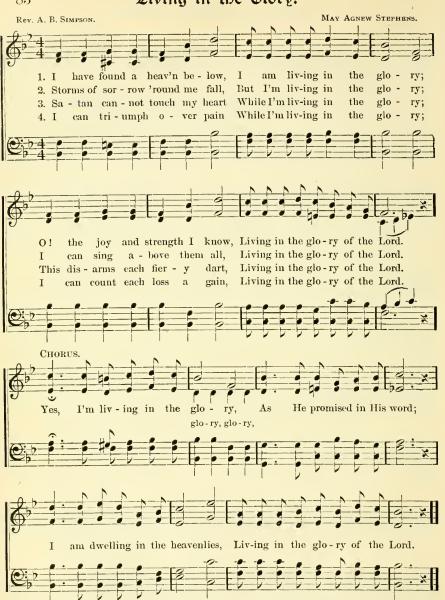




- 5 Fishers would you be, of men? Cut loose every shore line, then; Listen to the Master speak, Launch out, launch out into the deep.
- 6 Would you gain that blessed shore, There to rest forever more? Listen to the Master speak, Launch out, launch out into the deep.

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day,



- 5 I am poor and little known, But I'm living in the glory; And I'm waiting for a throne, Living in the glory of the Lord.
- 6 Soon the King will come for me,
  To be with Him in the glory;
  Then my sweeter song shall be
  Reigning in the glory of the Lord.

## 11'll Be Saved, But Not To=Night.

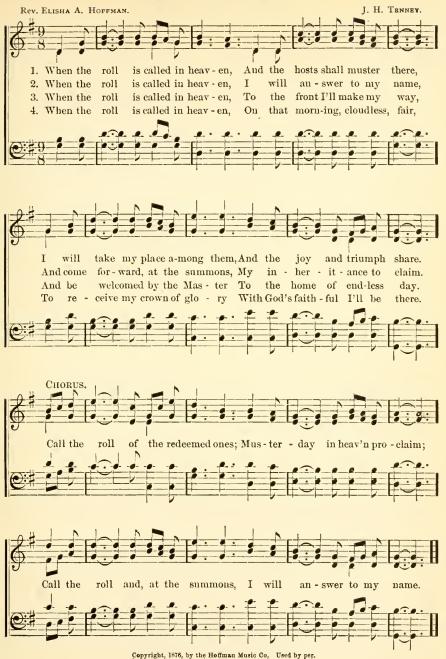


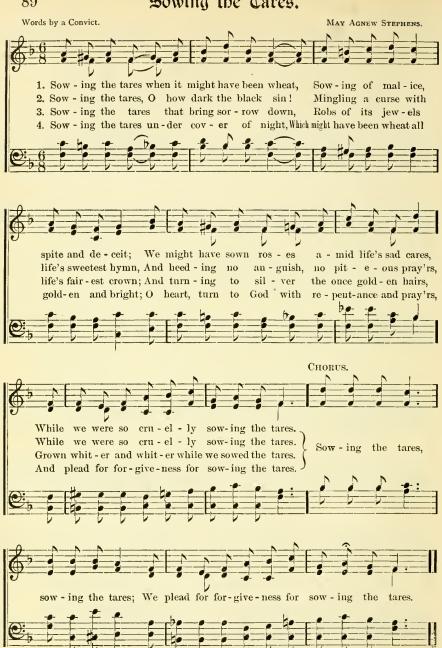


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87 Christ is Conqueror, Hallelujah! Rev. A. B. SIMPSON. MARGARET M. SIMPSON. Marching time. Sol-diers of the heav'n-ly le-gion, Marching thro' this hos-tile re-gion, 2. Foes may throng the heavenly pla-ces, Let us set like flint our fa - ces; 3. Trust no arm of flesh; 'twill fail you; On - ly Je - sus can a - vail you; 4. Forward! sol-diers of the le-gion, Win for Him each hos-tile re-gion; All the powers of hell withstanding, Christ Himself His hosts commanding, All their hosts need not a - larm you; All their darts will fail to harm you; He, who once re - turned vic - to-rious, Leads you forth to triumph glo-rious; Till the ban-ner of sal - va - tion Floats o'er ev - 'rv heathen na - tion, Hear your Captain call - ing to you;-Christ is Conqu'ror, Halle - lu - jah! Hear your Captain call - ing to you;—Christ is Conqu'ror, Halle - lu - jah! call - ing to you;—Christ is Conqu'ror, Halle - lu - jah! Hear your Captain And the heav'ns shall an - swer to you; - Christ is Conqu'ror, Halle - lu - jah! CHORUS. Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Conqu'ror! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Conqu'ror! What tho' earth and sin may woo you, Christ is Conqu'ror! Hal -le - lu jah!





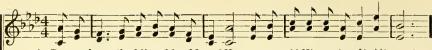


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- Do you know the fellowship of Jesus? Have you prov'd His precious friendship true?
   Like the loved disciple on His bosom, Or like Ma-ry sitting at His feet,
- 3. There's no time too busy for His leisure, There's no task too hard for Him to bear,
- 4. Blessed, blessed fellowship of Je-sus, Blessed they to whom this bliss is given,





Do you come to Him with ev'-ry burden; Take Him with you all you say and do? We may come as close in heart-communion, We may find His fellowship as sweet. There's no soul too low - ly for His notice, There's no need too trifling for His care. Bringing help and peace and joy and power, Opening to us all the gates of heav'n.





Do you love to have Him always lead you? Do you only want His will and way? We may ev - en share His very suffering, And the Master's burdenshelp to bear, There's no place too lonely for His presence, There's no pain His bosom cannot feel, Bless-ed Je-sus, draw us closer to Thee, Let us live the life of per-fect love,



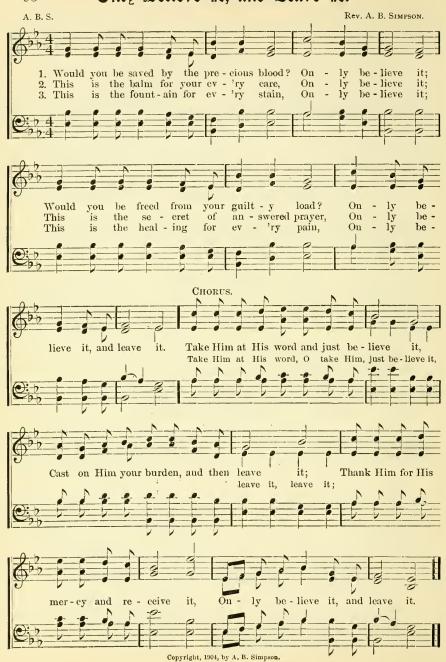


Is He near - er, dearer than your dearest? Is He your companion ev'ry day? (each day?) Watching with Him in the midnight conflict, Waiting with him in the hour of prayer. There's no sorrow that He cannot comfort, There's no sickness that He cannot heal.

'Till in deepest union and communion, We shall know Thee as they do a - bove.











### The Marrow Path.—Concluded.

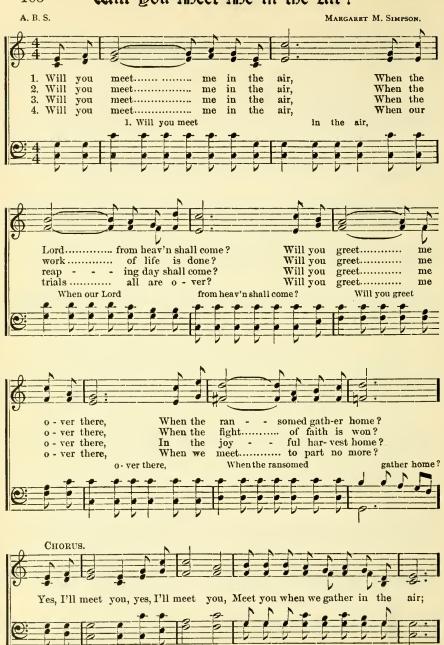


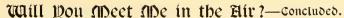


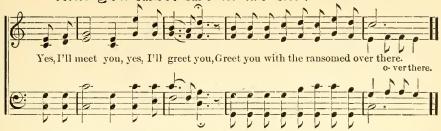




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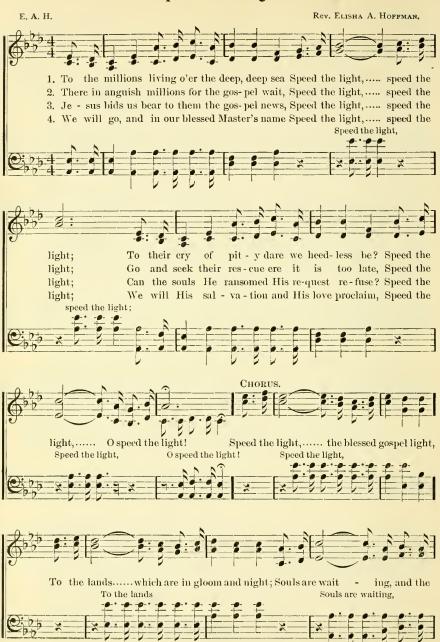


- 5 Will you meet me in the air, From some distant heathen land? Shall we greet you over there, As we gather hand in hand?
- 6 Will you meet me in the air,
  With a robe of spotless white?
  Will you greet me over there,
  With a crown of glory bright?



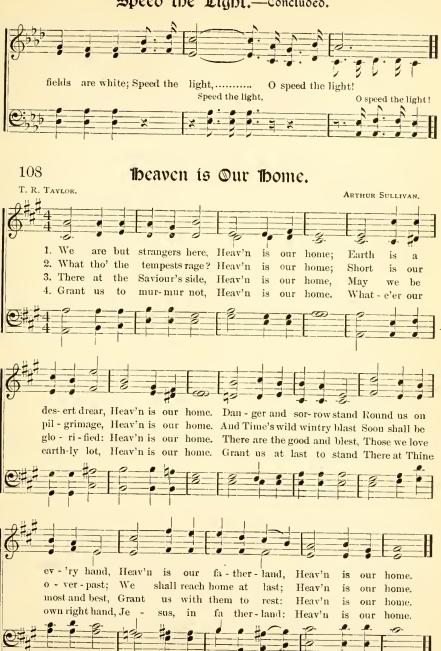






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# Speed the Light.—concluded.



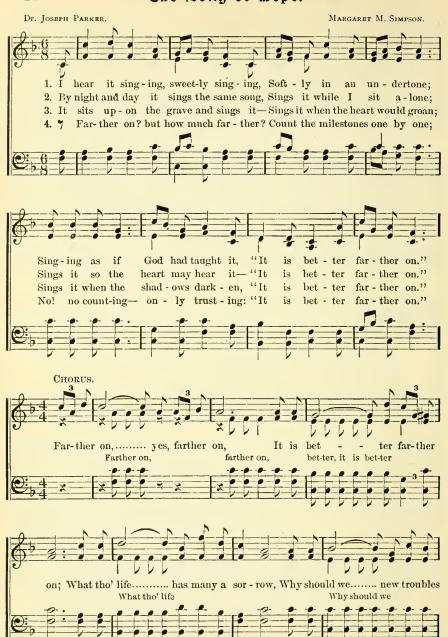
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#### Come to Jesus Christ To=Day.—concluded. - sus, come a-way! ten - - der voice now pleading, Come to Je - -Heed Histender voice now pleading, Come to Je - sus, O come away! 110 Zerusalem, Mby Ibappy Ibome! F. B. P. SAMUEL A. WARD. hap - py home! Name ev - er dear 1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my to 2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, 3. Why should I shrink at pain or woe, Orfeel at death, dis-may? When shall my la - bors have an end, joy, and peace with thee? Ιn Where con - gre-ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - bath has Ca - naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end - less day. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearl - y be - hold? gates There happier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know: Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee; rit. bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold? Blest seats! thro' rude and storm - y scenes Ι on - ward press to you. Then shall my la - bors have an end When I thy joys shall see.

# 111 The Story of Jesus can Mever Grow Old.







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# The Song of Hope,—concluded.







Fare - well to world - ly pleasure, Fare - well to self and pride; Now will heed. hear me while I'm calling, Oh! speak, and I Ev'rv e - vil way for-sak-ing, Ι Thine on - ly will be. How won - drous is my treasure, With Je - sns at my side! CHORUS. bey Thee will Sav - iour, speak! ev - er; Speak,





"Come home to-night," Hear the heav'nly arches ring-ing, "Come home to-night,"







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## My Trust.—concluded.



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Je - sus

is ev - er with me.

with me.

in joy, or in sor - row,

Wheth-er

### The Loveth This Sheep.



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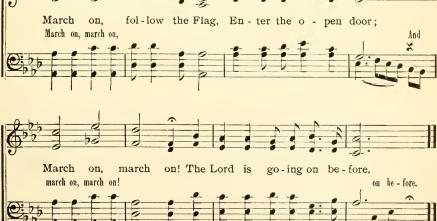




#### Take It and Leave It There.—concluded.







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131

H. Bonar.

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a - far to roam. They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wandering one. 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep. But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.



Unto the Coming of the Lord.—concluded.



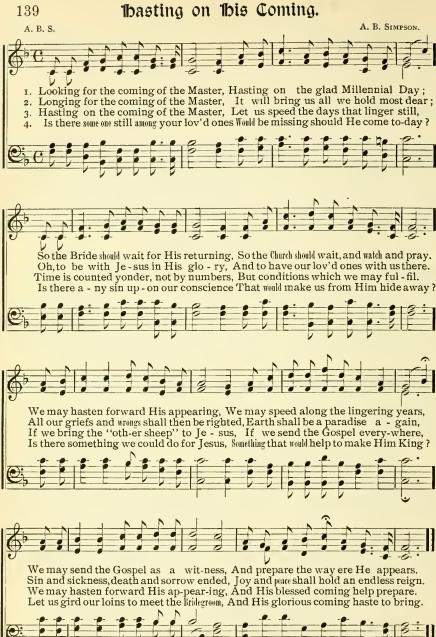


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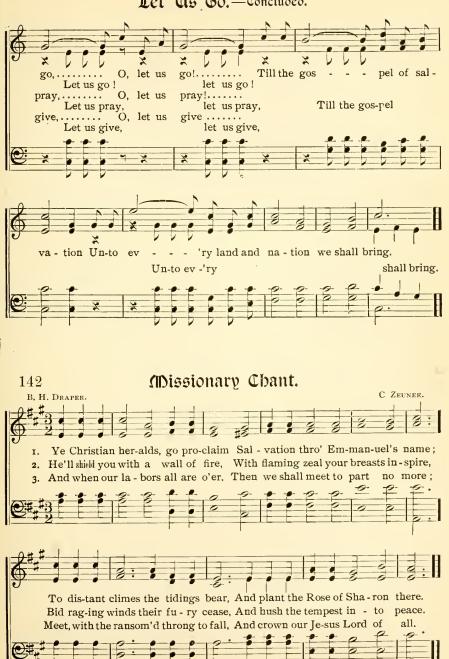






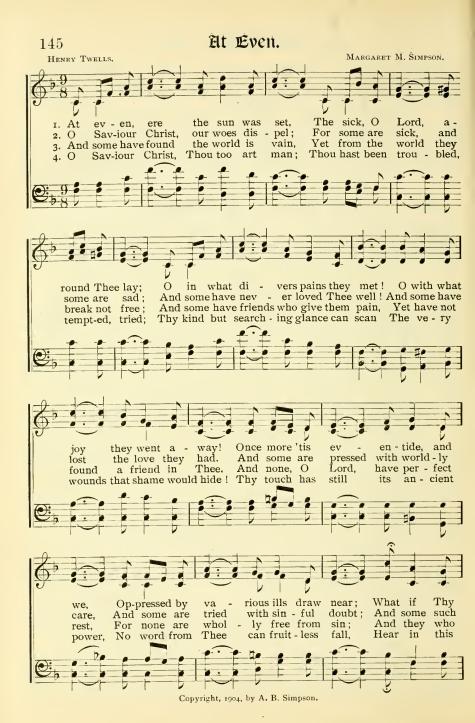
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## Let Us Go.—Concluded.

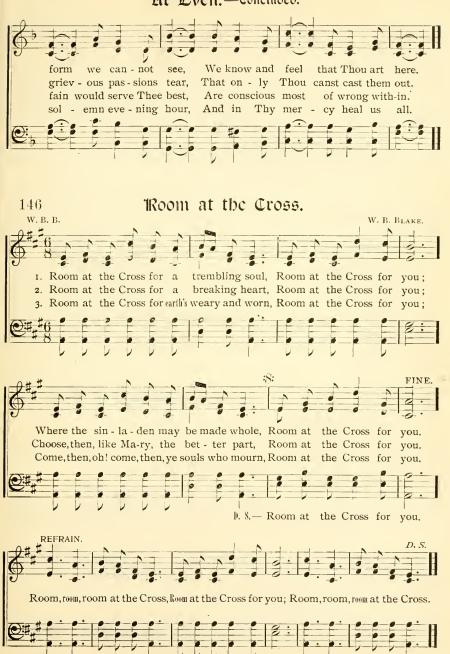
























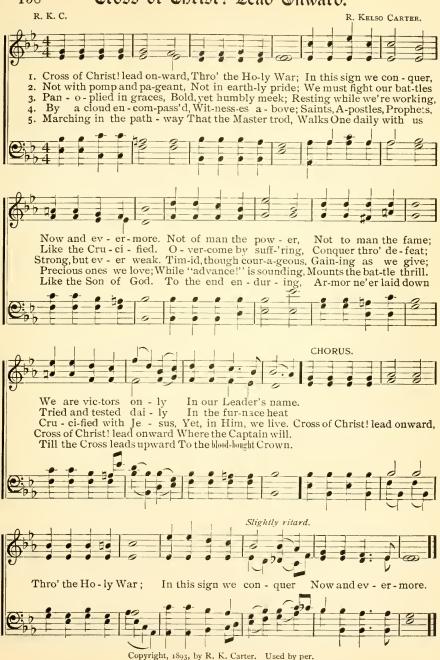






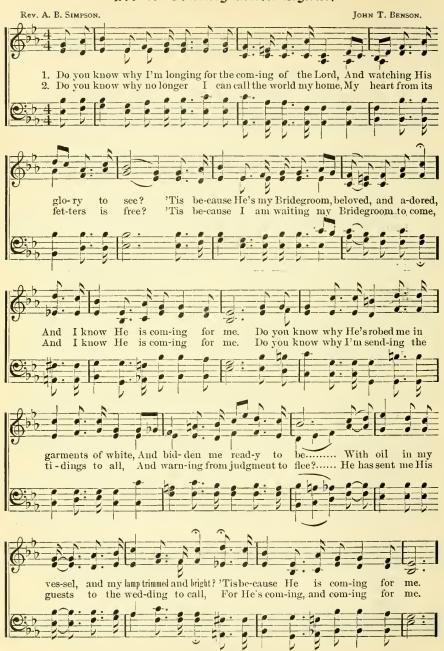






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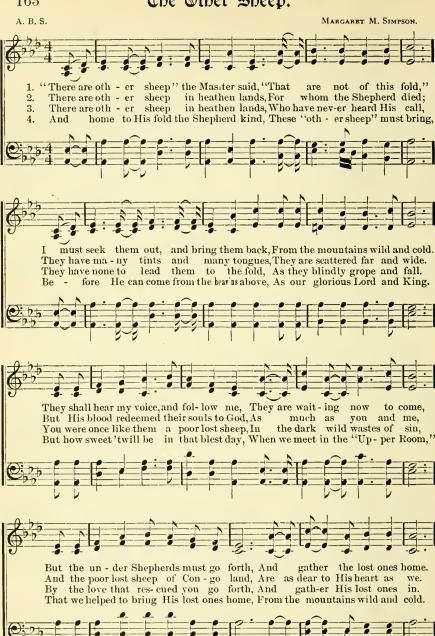
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## The is Coming Back Again.—concluded.



4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is east; Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin away; Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.



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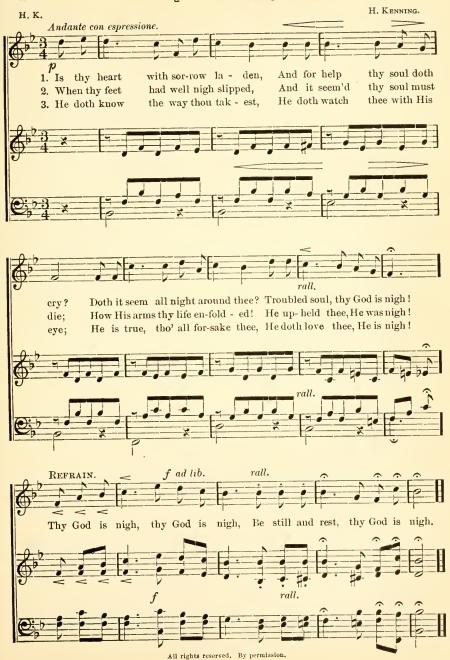






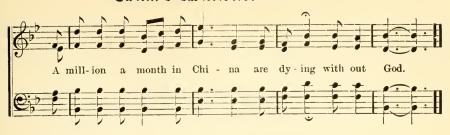
A few more toils, a few more tears, Who died that we might live, who lives And we shall weep no more: That we with Him may reign:

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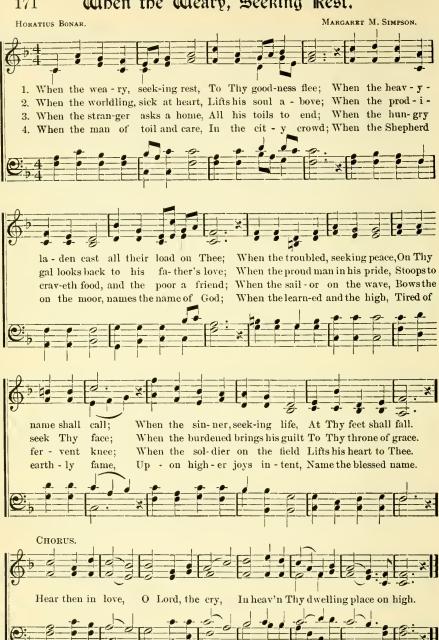


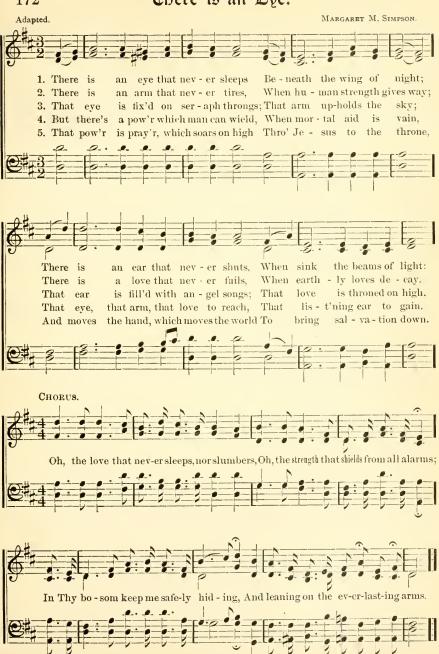
## China's Millions.—Concluded.

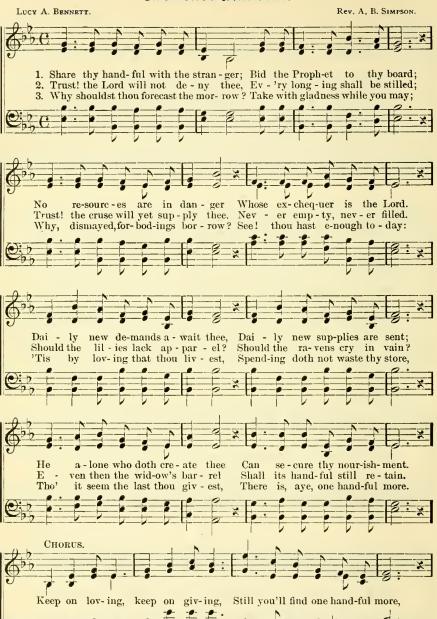


## 170 Angels From the Realms of Glory.





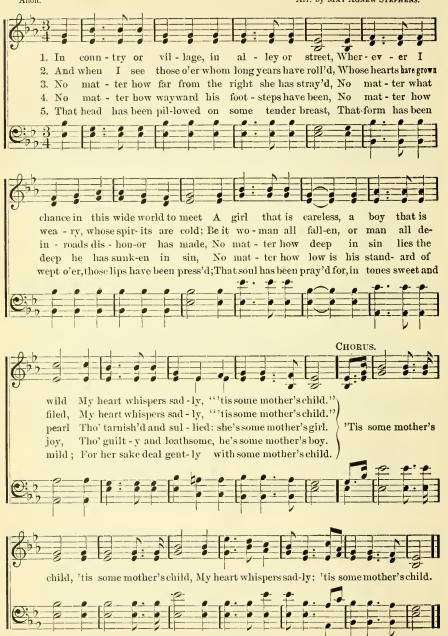




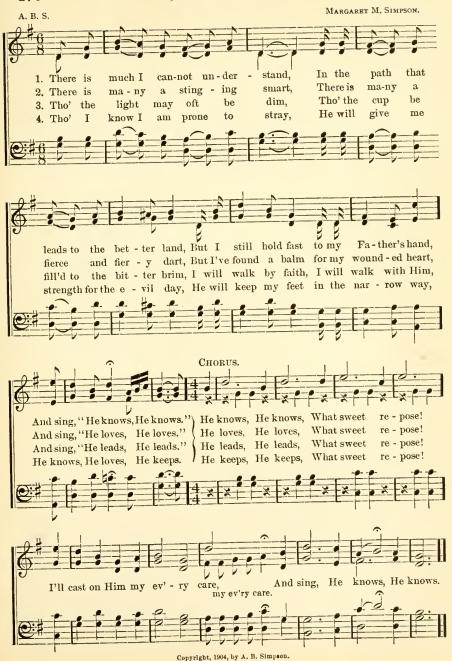


Anon.

Arr. by MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.

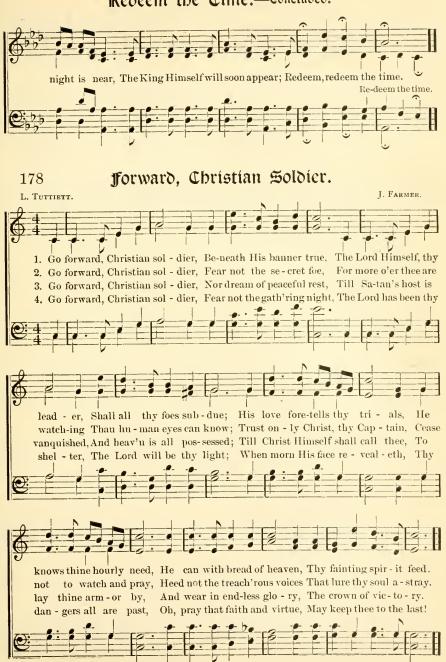


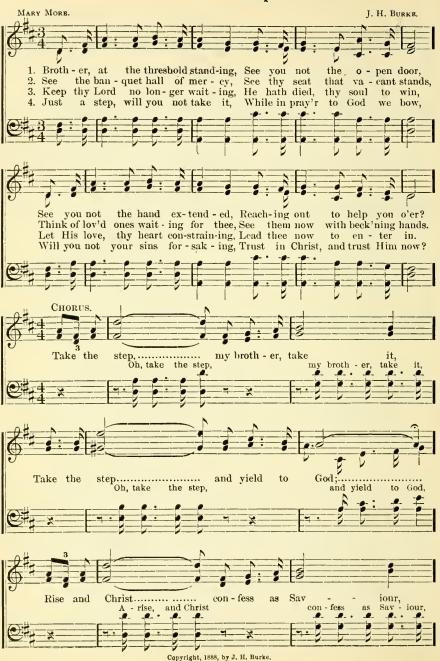
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#### Redeem the Time.—concluded.



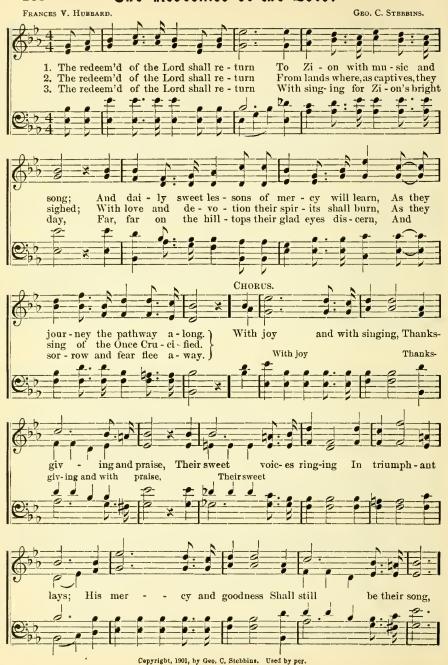




## Cast Mot Away Your Confidence.—concluded.



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### The Redeemed of the Lord.—concluded.

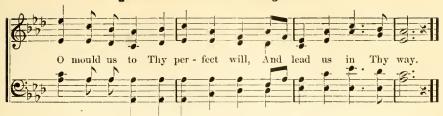


# 184 Thark, the Voice of Jesus Calling.





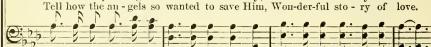
## The Potter and the Clay.—concluded.



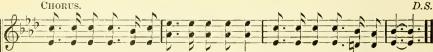
Father. I know that all My Life. 186



- 5 I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied, A mind to blend with outward life, While keeping at Thy side, Content to fill a little space, If Thou be glorified.
- 6 In service which Thy will appoints There are no bonds for me; My secret heart is taught the truth That makes Thy children free; A life of self-renouncing love Is one of liberty.



Won-der-ful sto - ry of love. D.S.—Men are now dying—they perish without it, CHORUS.



Preach it and pray it and sing it and shout it, Won-der-ful sto - ry of love;



Wonderful story of love, guish, How for poor sinners He suffered in an-Wonderful story of love; [guish, Tell of the tomb of the rich where they

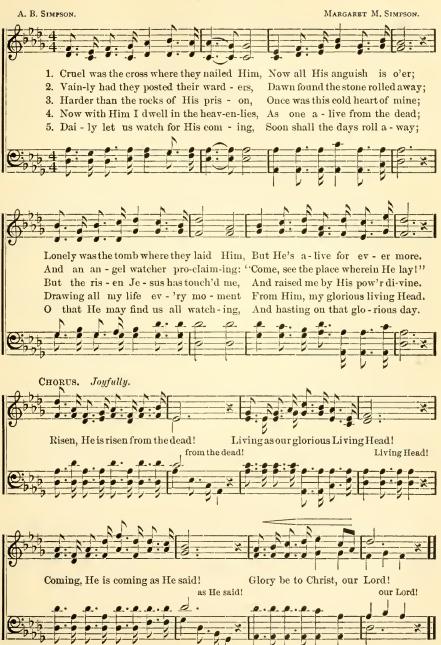
Wonderful story of love, [laid Him, Tell it till all have received and obeyed Wonderful story of love. [Him.

4 Tell of the tree upon which He did lan- 5 Tell how He rose from the grave and as-Wonderful story of love, Rose iu great triumph, His sorrows all Wonderful story of love;

Soon He is coming in glory and power, Wonderful story of love,

Robed and rejoicing, we hail the glad hour, Wonderful story of love.

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### Lest we Morget.—concluded.





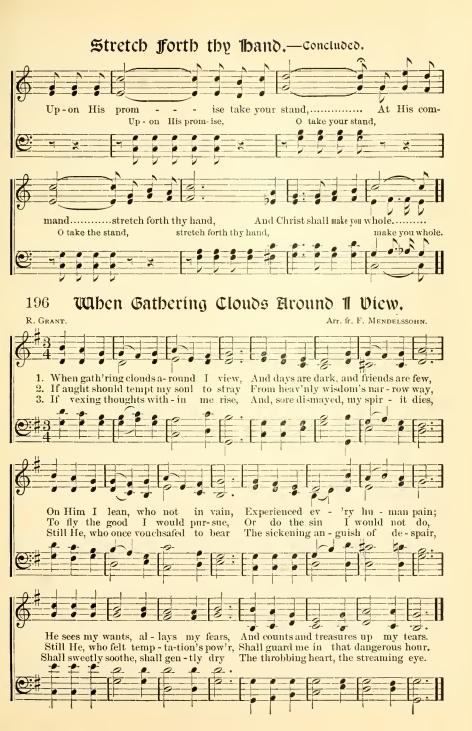


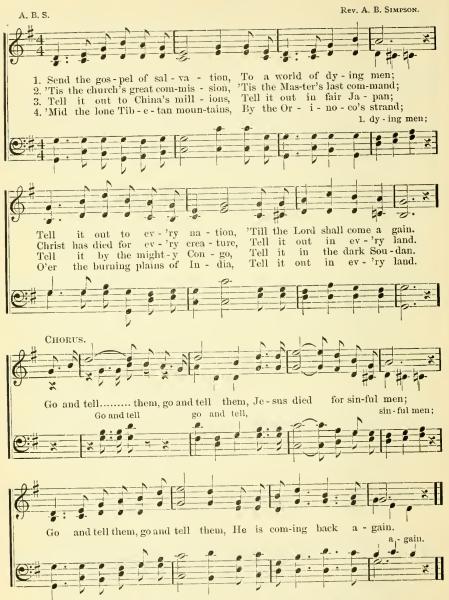


Old Ballad. Adapted A. B. S. A. B. SIMPSON. 1. The wild wind swept the mountain height, And pathless grew the drear - y wild; But cold - er still the winds did blow, And dark-er hours of night came on;
 She stripped the mantle from her breast, And bared her bosom to the storm; 4. At dawn a tray-'ler pass-ing by, He saw her'neath the snow-y veil; 5. But there's a sad - der, sweet-er tale Of Him who died up - on that tree; As thro' the dark'ning hours of night, A moth - er wan-dered with her child; And deep - er grew the drifts of snow, Her limbs were chilled, her strength was gone; While round the child she wrapped the rest, And smiled to think her babe was warm; The frost of death was in her eye, Her cheek was cold, and hard, and pale; All earth - ly woe and sor - row pale Be - fore the cross of Cal - va - ry; As thro' the drift - ing snow she pressed, Her babe was sleep-ing 011 "O God!" she cried in ac - cents wild, "If I must per - ish, save my child."
Then one long kiss—one tear—she shed, And sank up - on—her—snow - y—bed.
He drew the robe from off—the child, The babe looked up and sweet - ly smiled. save my child." He saved us from the yawn-ing grave, But, O Him-self, He CHORUS. O won-drous cross of Cal - va - ry! O won-drous love so full and free;

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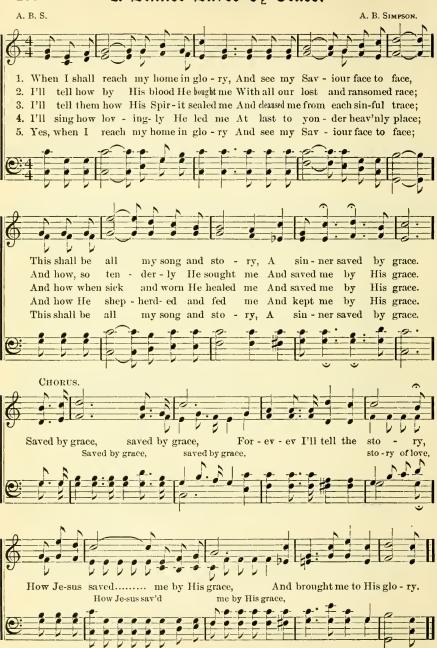


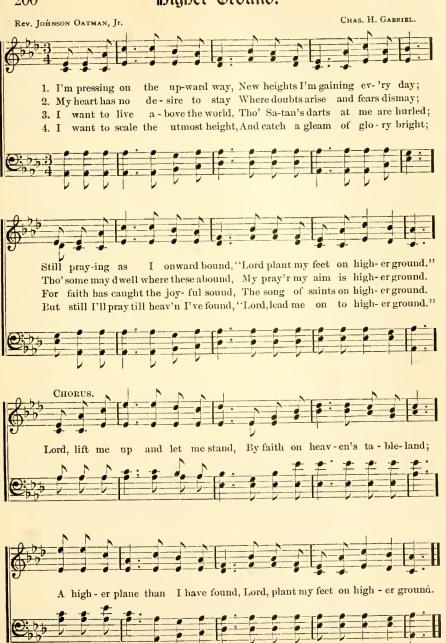
- 5 Christ is gathering out a people, To His name from every race; Haste to give the invitation, Ere shall end the day of grace.
- 6 Give the gospel as a witness,
  To a world of sunful men;
  Till the Bride shall be completed,
  And the Lord shall come again.

## 198 Behold, I Stand at the Door and Iknock.



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## Go in the Mame of the Master,—concluded.



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EMMA M. JOHNSON.

EFFECTIVE AS A SOLO.

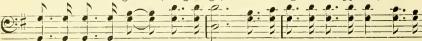
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





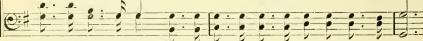


And to eyes that long were seal'd, Was the Long a - go; woman's thirsty soul, him a simple sto-ry, Long a-go; That the stream where he might lave, Had adown and touch'd His garment, Long a - go; As her urgent soul appeal'd,





glo-rious light re-vealed, Thro' a fount-ain that was opened Long lone the pow'r to save, Thro' his trust in that old fountain, Long sin - ful soul was heal'd, In that fount-ain that was opened Long





For the There's a fount-ain that was o - pened Long a - go, Long

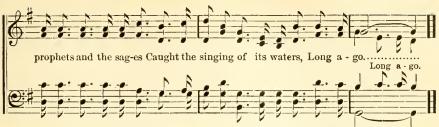




heal-ing of the nations Is its flow; A - long the line of a - ges, The



## The Old Mountain.—concluded.



4 As the eunuch tried to read,
Philip taught him of his need,
And baptized him in the stream,
Long ago;

5 O thou fountain, deep and wide, Flowing from the wounded side That was pierced for our redemption, Long ago;



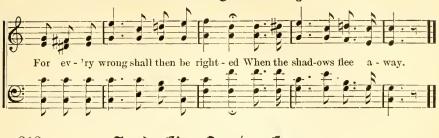


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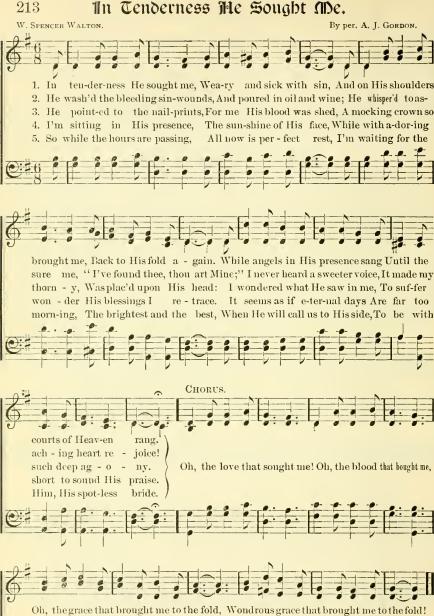


## When the Shadows flee Away.—concluded.



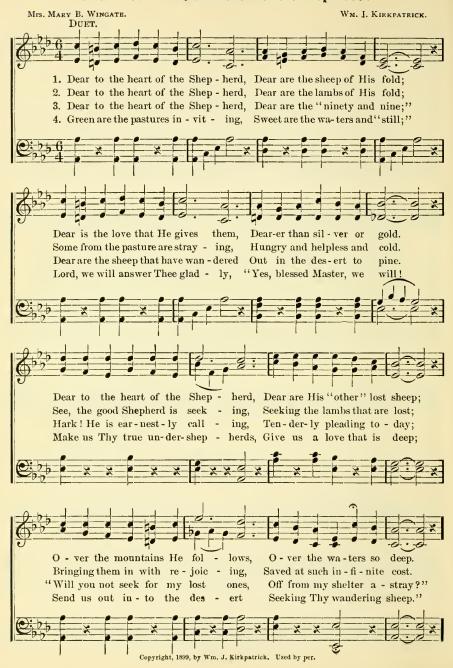


- 5 My only hope, my only plea, Now I'm coming home,That Jesus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm coming home.
- 6 I need His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm coming home;
   O wash me whiter than the snow, Lord, I'm coming home.



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## 215 Dear to the Heart of the Shevberd.











- 4 All the way I'll walk with Jesus,
  Thro' the sunshine, thro' the gloom,
  Tho' llis blood-marked steps may lead me
  To the garden, to the tomb.
- 5 Here a while we walk with Jesus,
  But the time will not be long
  Till the night shall change to morning,
  And the sorrow into song.
- 6 Then, with all who walked with Jesus, We shall walk with Him in white, While He turns our grief to gladness, And our darkness into light.
- 7 Jesus, keep me closer—closer, Step by step, and day by day: Stepping in Thy very footprints, Walking with Thee all the way.

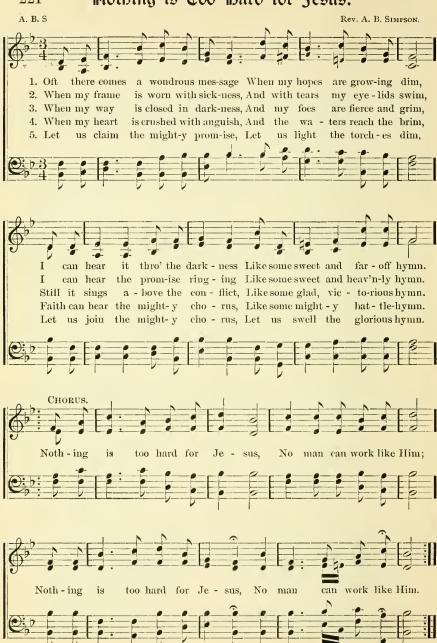
Mrs. L. SHOREY.

Music and last verse by MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.



He knows how I am longing
Some weary soul to win,
And so He bids me go and speak
A loving word for Him.
He bids me tell His wondrous love,
And why He came to die;
And so we work together,
My Lord and I,

It is not far away;
And oh, His heart is longing
To take me there some day.
Immortal bliss is waiting,
And joys that never die:
Soon there will reign together
My Lord and I.



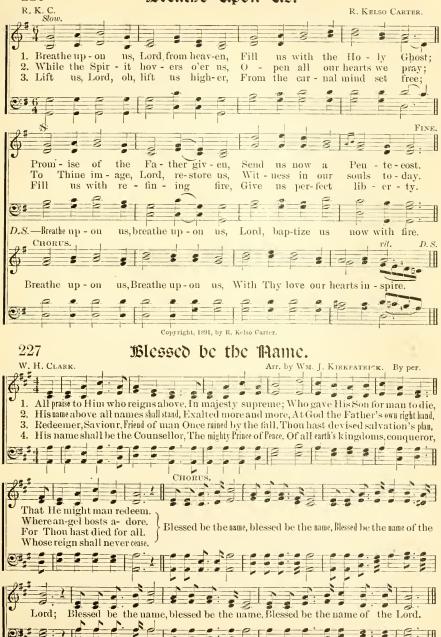
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## Cleansing Wave.

- 2 I rise to walk in heaven's own light, Above the world of sin, With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned within.
- 3 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below To feel the blood applied; And Jesus, only Jesus, know, My Jesus crucified.





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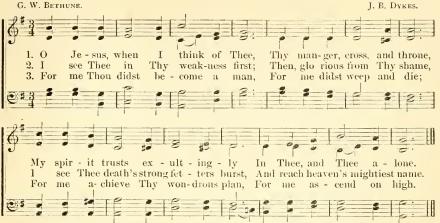
# Pesterday, To=day, Forever.—concluded.







J. B. Dykes.



4 O let me share Thy holy birth, Thy faith, Thy death to sin, And, strong amidst the toils of earth, My heavenly life begin.

5 Then shall I know what means the strain Triumphant of Saint Paul:

"To live is Christ, to die is gain;" "Christ is my all in all."

# Jesus, These Eyes Have Mever Seen.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Jesus, these eyes have never seen That radiant form of Thine; The veil of sense hangs dark between Thy blessed face and mine!
- 2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me: And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
- 3 Like some bright dream that comes un-When slumbers o'er me roll, Sought

- Thine image ever fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.
- 4 Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith alone,
  - I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will, Unseen, but not unknown.
- 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart,
  - The rending veil shall Thee reveal All glorious as Thou art.

-R. Palmer.

#### 234

#### To our Redeemer's Hame.

(Tune above.)

- To our Redeemer's glorious name Awake the sacred song; Oh, may His Iove, immortal flame, Tune every heart and tongue.
- 2 His love, what mortal thought can reach, What mortal tongue display; Imagination's utmost stretch In wonder dies away.
- 3 Let wonder still with love unite, And gratitude, and joy;

Be Jesus our supreme delight, His praise our best employ.

- 4 Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay Our humble thanks to Thee, May every heart with rapture say, The Saviour died for me.
- 5 Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers Iove Thy charming name, And join the sacred song.

-A. Steele.





#### 236

## Walk in the Light.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Walk in the light, so shalt thou know That fellowship of love,
  - His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above.
- 2 Walk in the light, and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the light, and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed away, Because that light hath on thee shone, In which is perfect day.
- 4 Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb No fearful shade shall wear; Glory shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
- 5 Walk in the light, and thine shall be A path, though thorny, bright; For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light.

-B. Barton.

#### 237

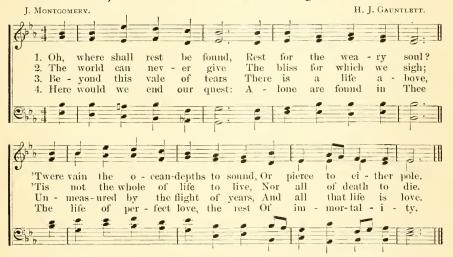
## Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul.



## Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul.—concluded.



## 238 Oh, Where Shall Rest be Found?



## 239 Still with Thee O my God!

(Tune above.)

- 1 Still with Thee, oh, my God,
  I would desire to be,
  By day, by night; at home, abroad,
  I would be still with Thee,
- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in And calls me back to care, Each day returning to begin With Thee, my God, in prayer.
- 3 With Thee amid the crowd
  That throngs the busy mart,
  To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
  Speak softly to my heart.
- 4 With Thee when day is done,
  And evening calms the mind
  The setting as the rising sun
  With Thee my heart would find,
- 5 With Thee when darkness brings The signal of repose, Calm in the shadow of Thy wings, Mine eyelids I would close.
- 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
  Abiding, I would be;
  By day, by night, in life, in death,
  I would still be with Thee.

-J. D. Burns.



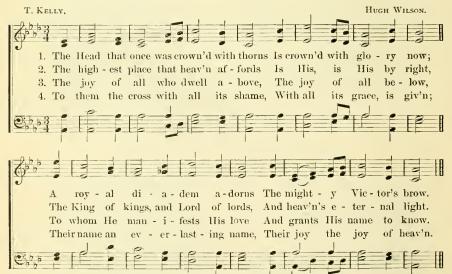
- 1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late ly shone:
- 2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;
- 3. 'Tis midnight, and for oth ers' guilt The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
- 4. 'Tis midnight, and from heav'nly plains Is borne the song that an gels know;



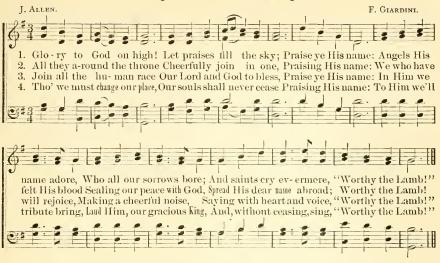
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now, The suff'ring Sav-iour prays a - lone. E'en the dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears. Yet He who hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God. Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.



## 241 The Ibead that Once was Crowned.



- 5 They suffer with their Lord below, They reign with Him above, Their profit and their joy to know The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,
  Though shame and death to Him:
  His people's hopes, His people's wealth,
  Their everlasting theme.



#### 243 Thou Unbose Almighty Unord.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Thou, whose almighty word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight; Hear us, we humbly pray, And, where the Gospel day Sheds not its glorious ray, Let there be light!
- 2 Thou who didst come to bring On Thy redeeming wing Healing and sight, Health to the sick in mind,

Sight to the inly blind, Oh, now to all mankind, Let there be light!

3 Holy and blesséd Three, Glorious Trinity, Wisdom, Love, Might; Boundless as ocean's tide Rolling in fullest pride, Through the world, far and wide, Let there be light!

-J. Marriott.

#### 244

## Deace. Derfect Deace.

Bishop EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH.

G. T. CALDBECK.



- 1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within. 3. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd? To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
- 3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.



- In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours? Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease. And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

# 245 All Bail the Power of Jesus' Hame!



- 5 Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 6 Oh, use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where; Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

## Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Mame.



248

#### Mot what I Am.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art! That, that alone, can be my soul's true rest: Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart, And stills the tempest of my tossing breast.
- 2 Thy name is love:—I hear it from you cross. Thy name is love; -I read it in you tomb;
- All meaner love is perishable dross, But this shall light me through time's thickest gloom.
- 3 More of Thyself, oh, show me hour by hour, More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord; More of Thyself in all Thy grace and power, More of Thy love and truth, incarnate Word!

-Horatius Bonar.

#### 1 Believe God Answers Prayer. 249





#### 251

## Sweet the Moments.

(Tune above.)

- Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
   Which before the cross I spend,
   Life, and health, and peace possessing,
   From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I rest, forever viewing Mercy's stream in streams of blood; Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessèd is this station, Low before His Cross to lie,

- While I see divine compassion Pleading in His languid eye.
- 4 Here it is I find my heaven,
  While upon the Lamb I gaze;
  Love I much? I've much forgiven,—
  I'm a miracle of grace.
- 5 Lord, in loving contemplation Fix my heart and eyes on Thee, Till I taste Thy full salvation, And Thine unveiled glories see.

- W. Shirley.

#### 252

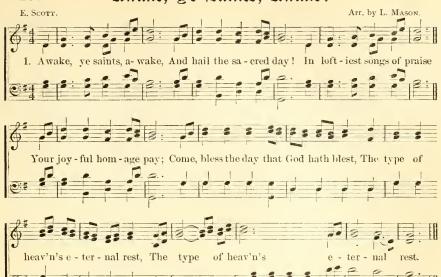
# Pes, for Me He Careth.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Yes, for me, for me He careth
  With a brother's tender care;
  Yes, with me, with me He shareth
  Every burden, every fear.
- 2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth, night and day; Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the perils of the way.
- 3 Yes, for me He standeth pleading At the mercy-seat above;

- Ever for me interceding, Constant in untiring love.
- 4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth; I in Him, and He in me! And my empty soul He filleth, Here and through eternity.
- 5 Thus I wait for His returning, Singing all the way to heaven; Such the joyful song of morning, Such the tranquil song of even.

-H. Bonar.



The type of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,

Thy praise responsive sings: Worthy the Lamb that once was slain, Through endless years to live and reign!

4 Great King, gird on Thy sword, Ascend Thy conquering ear, While justice, power, and love Maintain the glorious war: This day let sinners own Thy sway, And rebels east their arms away!

#### 254

## Arise, My Soul, Arise!

(Tune above.)

1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers, They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they ery,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

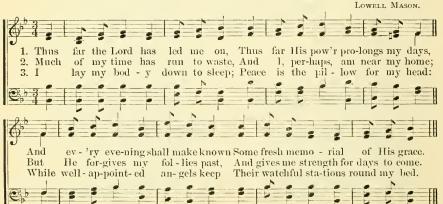
4 The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One: He cannot turn away The presence of His Son: His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

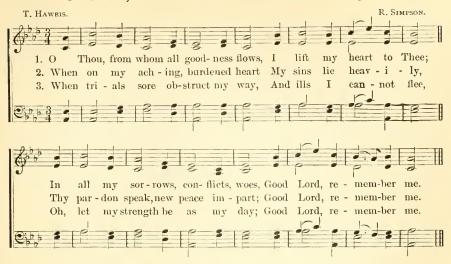
-C. Wesley,



257 Thus far the Lord has Led Me On.

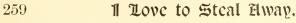


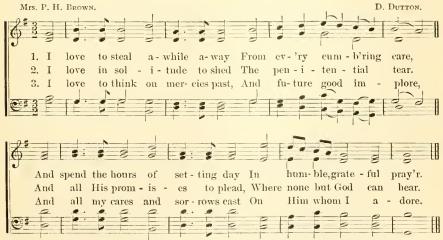
## 258 O Thou, from Whom all Goodness Flows.



- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
  This feeble body see;
  Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
  - Grant patience, rest, and kind relief; Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When, in the solemn hour of death,I wait Thy just decree,Be this the prayer of my last breath,

Good Lord, remember me.





- 4 I love by faith to take a view
  Of brighter scenes in heaven;
  The prospect doth my strength renew,
  While here by tempests driven.
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its departing ray Be calm as this impressive hour, And lead to endless day.

T, KELLY.

Arr. by L. Mason.







The sinner's hope let men de - ride, He bears our sins up - on the tree, It cheers with hope the gloom-y day,

de - ride, For this we count the world but loss.
the tree, He brings us mer-ey from a - bove.
y day, And sweetens ey - 'ry bit - ter eup.



- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
  And nerves the feeble arm for fight,
  It takes its terror from the grave,
  And gilds the bed of death with light,
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
  The measure, and the pledge of love,
  The sinner's refuge here below,
  The angels' theme in heaven above.

# 261 God is the Refuge of His Saints.



- 1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp distress in vade;
- 2. Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd Down to the deep, and bur ied there,
- 3. Loud may the troubled o cean roar; In sa ered peace our souls a bide;

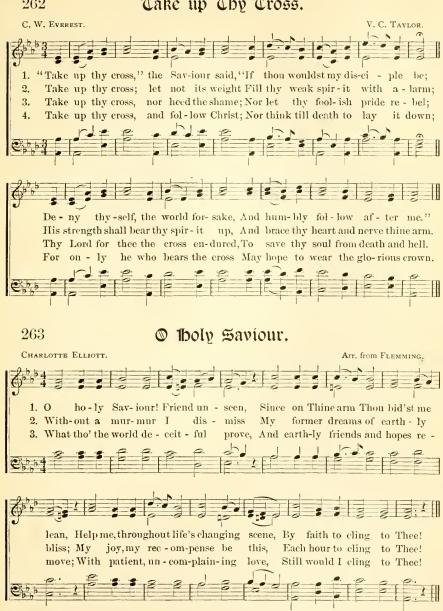
  4. There is a stream whose gentle flow. San plies the city of our Ced.
- 4. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit y of our God



Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid. Con - vulsions shake the sol - id world—Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear. While ev-'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide. Life, love, and joy, still glid-ing thro', And wat'ring our di-vine a - bode.

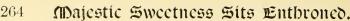


- 5 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
   Our grief allays, our fear controls;
   Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
   And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 6 Zion enjoys her monareh's love, Secure against a threatening hour; Nor can her firm foundation move, Built on His truth, and armed with pow'r.



4 Though oft I seem to tread alone Life's dreary waste, with thorn's o'ergrown, Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to me!"

5 Though faith and hope are often tried, I ask not, need not, aught beside; So safe, so calm, so satisfied, The soul that clings to Thee!





#### There's a Wideness.—concluded.



270

## God Calling Pet.



# Behold, the Master Passeth By.

(Tune above.)

- 1 Behold, the Master passeth by!
  Oh, seest thou not His pleading eye?
  With low, sad voice He calleth thee,
  "Leave this vain world and follow Me."
- 2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care, Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?

From earthly toils lift up thine eye; Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me,—
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

- W. W. How.

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7 7 8 8 5 5 8 7 8 1 3	Beyond this life of hope and fears Do you know why I'm longing? For all Thy saints I know not the hour I know not if He come at eve. In the glow of early morning Jerusalem, my happy home Jesus is coming again, they say Looking for the coming. O golden day, when light shall break One sweetly solemn thought. Over life's pathway.	133 96 161 94 71 151 217 82 139 14 124 123
9 3 4	Ten thousand times ten thousand. The redeemed of the Lord. The sands of time are sinking. Twas the promise of the Lord. We are but strangers here. We are waiting for the day. We are waiting for the dawn. When the roll is ca'led in heaven.	152 1°3 126 149 168 167 211 88
	22 500 8 7 16 33 10 33 3 10 6 5 11 2 8 4 4 2 1 7 8 8 5 5 8 7 8 1 3 - 9 9 3 4 0	Hark! the voice of Jesus calling. How can your Father love you? In country or village. Jesus and shall it ever be. Let us go and preach the Gospel. Lord, speak to me, that I. Lord, Thou hast given to me a trust Redeem the time. Saving and serving our watchword. Send me forth, O blessed Master. Send the Gospel. Share thy handful with the stranger The morning light is breaking. There are other sheep. To the millions living o'er the deep. To the regions beyond. Ye Christian heralds  ISRAEL. Behold, O God, Thy chosen race. O come, Emmanuel Rise crowned with light. The redeemed of the Lord  THE BLESSED HOPE. A few more years shall roll. Are you living for the coming Beyond this life of hope and fears Do you know why I'm longing? For all Thy saints I know not the hour. I know not if He come at eve. In the glow of early morning Jerusalem, my happy home Jesus is coming again, they say. Looking for the coming. O golden day, when light shall break One sweetly solemn thought. Over life's pathway. Ten thousand times ten thousand. The redeemed of the Lord. We are but strangers here. We are waiting for the day. When the roll is ca'led in heaven.

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